

WEEKLY GRAPHIC.

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NO 15

HOTEL DIRECTORY

The card of one first class hotel in each town will be inserted in this column, and a copy of the WEEKLY GRAPHIC sent free on receipt of \$2.00. The GRAPHIC goes to a large list of leading hotels in the west, and is read by traveling men, making it a decidedly valuable medium for hotel-keepers.

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EDITORIAL GRAPHICS

Reports say that yellow fever has broken out at Matamoros, Mexico.

A Temperance convention is in session at Des Moines and favors an early session of the Legislature to carry the late amendment into vigorous operation.

Tutuos are growing greatly mixed in Egypt. It is reported that secret correspondence has been discovered that implicates the French as secretly supporting Arabi in his resistance to the English.

Speaking of death! what a blessing it is. Without it, progress in religion, science, in art, and in government would soon cease. It clears the ground for new men, and removes old forces and fossils, out of the way. It touches our idols and they crumble, it checks ambition, and brings to naught the schemes.

In Chicago, on Saturday, there came near being a panic on change, with a very heavy decline in prices. The drop on "regular" wheat was 1 1/2 to 2 1/2 cts; corn 1 to 1 1/2; pork 75c; lard 8 to 10c; fine weather, big receipts and small shipments were the causes of the decline.

A terrific powder explosion occurred Thursday evening at Chicago which is remarkable for several things, one of which is that no one was killed. The shock of the explosion was felt all over the city and a pane of glass in a drug store seven miles away was shattered. People several blocks away were knocked down and a number of houses unroofed.

We are glad that our friend W. E. Coleman received the nomination for State School Superintendent. If a democrat is to be elected we do not know of one we would rather have in that position than Mr. Coleman. Let it be remembered that the Graphic was one of the first papers to suggest Mr. Coleman for the place.

IN REPLY to propositions coming from the so called regular republican committee, the chairman of the Independent Republican Committee of Pennsylvania says that the propositions submitted are not adequate that none of them are proper methods by which harmony or unity could be obtained. They have the fatal defect of not including the withdrawal of the Stalwart ticket, which was made up so many months ago, and misconceive the aims and purposes of the independent movement which is to rid the party of the boss and the spoils system.

The Democracy met in convention Wednesday and nominated the following state ticket: Justice of the Supreme court, Thomas A. Sherwood; Railroad Commissioner, James Harding; School Superintendent, Wm. E. Coleman. The platform, reaffirms the principles of democracy, which it claims are equal rights, equal taxation, free speech, free schools, press and ballot; second demands, civil service reform and the prohibition of political assessments; third, condemns extravagance, of which it accuses the republican party; condemns the present protective tariff and demands one for revenue only; then follows the plank on temperance legislation which we give elsewhere; the balance of the platform favors an "adequate currency" demands protection for American citizens abroad and takes a shot at the "centralizing" tendencies of the republican party. There is not one clear, honest, ringing, flat footed resolution in the lot. Leaving out a few catch words no one would know without being told, what party it was made for. Like the politician when questioned as to his position on some leading issue, "it is in favor of the proposition but opposed to its execution." The funny part of the convention came up however on the temperance plank, a report of which we published elsewhere. Old Henry Clay Dean couldn't withstand the temptation to give the "loped-datch" as he loves to term them, a whack, much to the horror of the trimmers who were fishing for their vote next fall. As near as we can judge, neither the temperance nor the whiskey people are overly pleased with the result.

TELEGRAPHICS

A DISASTROUS FIRE IN NEW YORK BURNS AN EXTENSIVE MILL.

Also Fifteen Other Houses—Six Lives Lost.

Loss Fully One Million Dollars.

Extensive Mills Burned.

New York, July 31.—The extensive flour mills of Hecker & Co., 205 to 265 Cherry street, burned this morning. Five hundred men employed in the building ran for their lives and it is believed all escaped, but the flames spread with such alarming rapidity that there may have been some lives lost. It is not known where the fire started, or how. Truman's building adjoining was soon a mass of flames, rising 100 feet above the roof and the heads of the tenants in the tenement houses across the street, and then the flames devoured the houses with all their goods. In a brief time 15 houses were in flames. The fire extended from 194 Cherry street up to several houses beyond Pike street. The flour mill walls fell killing two firemen. It was then learned that four factory hands had perished in the flames and it was reported that a number of those residing in the tenement houses across the street had burned to death.

Later the loss cannot be under a million. The spice and flour mills of Sawyer, Beers & Fisher also burned. No confirmation of the report that six lives were lost. One fireman was seriously hurt and two others overcome by heat. Geo. V. Hecker says the stock and machinery were worth \$400,000; buildings \$200,000 all a total loss, insurance will cover all losses.

Alexandria, July 27.—Evening. At two o'clock this morning, the sky was suddenly illuminated by a burst of flame. The fire was outside the European quarter, and was confined to a native block of buildings which were found to have been fired by the Arabs. After a few hours the fire was got under control.

Port Said, July 27.—Arabi Pasha having sent for the assistant governor, the latter applied to Read Admiral Hoskins for protection, and took refuge on a steamer. When Arabi learned this he ordered the commander of the troops to take the assistant governor's place. Thereupon the governor became alarmed, and also took refuge on the steamer. A telegram from Arabi's under-secretary, who was at Cairo, stated that as the governor had gone on board an English ship, the commander of the troops would be held responsible for order, pending the appointment of a new governor. The commander of the troops is known to have stated, after the bombardment of Alexandria, that he was awaiting orders to fire Port Said. The attitude of the natives to the Europeans continues most insulting.

Alexandria, July 28.—A loyal native, just from Cairo, says a number of helmeted natives in European clothes have been paraded through the streets as captured British.

Alexandria, July 27, 12:45 p. m.—Heavy firing is heard in the direction of Aboukir Port. Arabi Pasha sent a train to the junction and an armed engine and tender was sent out to meet it. A few shots were exchanged.

An unconfirmed report has reached London that Arabi has proposed terms of peace, the conditions being his voluntary exile and the retention of his rank and pay of colonel for himself and nine colleagues. The Khedive has submitted these proposals to General Archibald Alison. It is believed this step was taken at the instigation of the Sultan. The report caused a rise in Egyptian stocks.

London, July 28.—In the commons this afternoon, the under foreign secretary stated that a telegram had been received from Cartwright, consul-general at Alexandria, which alluded to an indirect communication by Arabi Pasha with a view to surrender of his military party; but there had been no direct communication with Arabi Pasha so far.

The same dispatch states that an armed engine was dispatched by the British to meet Rouff Pasha and two ulamas to discuss this proposal. It is stated that the government has received confirmation of the news.

Alexandria, July 28.—It is believed half the cotton crop of Egypt will be lost, also the greater part of the wheat crops of lower Egypt in consequence of neglected irrigation.

London, July 28.—Egyptian unified stock has risen four points this morning. Reports are circulated that Arabi Pasha has declared he will not resist the Turkish troops if they operate without European auxiliaries.

London, July 28, 1:30 p. m.—The Standard, in an edition just issued, says up to the time of going to press, no information with regard to Arabi Pasha's offer has been received by the government.

A dispatch from Alexandria states there will be no cessation of military preparations, as it is thought the offer may only be to gain time.

There is a great deal of complaint because the Q. M. & P. trains do not stop at Kirksville for meals. Our friend Joe Nickols has invested considerable money over there in eating house fixtures and it seems really too bad.—Quincy Com. Review.

Milan is afflicted with hoodlums and women of ill fame, and wants a law and order society to keep them in check. The Milan standard also speaks of an anti-horse thief society.

ACCOMPLICE AFTER THE FACT.

Arrest of one of the Captors of the Brookfield Bank Robbers, on Charge of Receiving Part of the Stolen Treasure.

For some time it has been understood among the knowing ones that measures of some kind were in progress looking to the ferreting out of the remainder, something like \$2,000, of the money taken by the robbers from the Brookfield Bank, but just what direction the inquiries were taking, no one except those immediately concerned knew.

We mentioned some two weeks since, the visit of Mr. John Ford, cashier of the bank to Jefferson City. While there he obtained a clue which has developed, as he and all acquainted with the facts, believe, into a revelation involving the complicity in the section of the sum above named by a hitherto reputable citizen, a farmer named Wm. Kelly, living some ten or fifteen miles northeast of Brookfield, and who joined in the chase after the robbers and participated in their capture.

The facts as charged are that Kelly in a moment of privacy, when guarding the prisoners, soon after their capture, received, on some terms agreed or understood between them, from Frank Mason, one of the other robbers, the above amount of money, which he feloniously secreted, and which he has since appropriated to his own use. The charge was filed by Mr. Ford, who has been working the matter up, and thereupon writs were issued to arrest Mr. Kelly and to search his premises.

This took place last week. Kelly professed ignorance of the money, and a search revealed nothing. He was admitted to bail and the hearing set for August 18. It is asserted on the part of the prosecution that a strong chain of evidence has been secured the bank officials express their confidence that they will prove beyond question Kelly's complicity and guilt.

For the sake of his family, and a circle of respectable relatives and friends, we hope that this ugly charge may turn out to be a mistake, but if he be guilty of the act charged, a severe punishment, proportioned to that of the scarcely more guilty robbers themselves, should be meted out to him. It is only just to all parties to say that public opinion should be suspended till all the facts are in evidence. At present no more than the foregoing can safely be made public.—Brookfield Gazette.

The Inroads on Civilization.

A very graphic and pathetic description of the inroads soon to be made by civilization is given by an old man in Tennessee: "But this hyr country's all a goin' to change. It's a goin' to be most everlastingly improved, you see. I shant never be improved; I'm too old. But the old ways is coming to an end. They's men bayin' up thousands of acres of this land. They'll be railroads built directly, hither an' yon, more'n'll do anybody any good. They'll cut off the woods for fuel an' lumber, an' they'll be mines an' quarries up hyr, they say. An' there'll be mean, dirty little towns laid out all about. Then, an' that'll be people drinkin' a little healthy whiskey, as we've always done there will be forty times as much miserable pizen stuff sold an' drank an' who'd drink it'll begin to steal an' lie. I reckon there'll be some mighty fine houses built some'eres along this river, an' they'll put big scientific locks on to their doors, an' thieves'll come up from Cincinnati and Chat'noog, an' break into 'em. They's aint never been a lock on to a door in these mountains. But they's goin' to be the all-fired improvements, about hear, an' s'pose our people'll 'arn to steal too; haf to to keep up an' live. An' they'll be some o' them city women hear, I reckon, from them big places, with their fine feathers, an' their dresses a drag on to the ground, an' they'll be the devil to pay among our young men. That's what they call civilization, an' it's stranger? I tell ye this country'll soon be improvin' like hell, but I shan't live to see much at it, I reckon."

Of the thousands of stars which have been studied, the distance of only twenty is at present known with astronomical precision. Among these, Sirius has long been the most notable a star 2,686 times larger than our own, surrounded by a system of heavenly bodies, several of which are already known, and distant from us 82,000,000 miles; the Polar star, which is a double star, distant 292,000,000 miles; and Capella, distant 42,000,000 miles, a space which is traversed by light in seventy-one years and eight months so that the luminous ray which reaches us in 1877, must have started out in 1806. Capella might have been extinguished in 1806, and it would not be visible; or it might go out to-day, and yet the inhabitants of the earth would continue to be witnesses of its light until 1846. These are the stars that are nearest to us, the others being incomparably more remote. There are stars whose light cannot reach the earth in less than 100, 1,000 or 10,000 years, though light travels at the rate of 185,000 miles per second. To traverse the sidereal world from a part (the Milky way) light takes 15,000 years; and, to reach us from certain parts of nebulae, it must travel for three hundred times that period, or five million of years. Such, by means of the discoveries made by modern astronomy, are the dimensions actually measured in the general constitution of the universe.

Maritime: The best way to shorten sail is to stop advertising.

PRESENCE OF MIND.

The Admirable Way in Which Brother Bramley Encountered an Overwhelming Emergency.

The people of a little town in Warwick County have been hanging right over the brink of a church scandal, but are not aware of the fact, nor will they be until this copy of the Argus reaches its readers over there. Just before the service last Sunday, a good brother walked forward to the pulpit and handed the minister an announcement, as he thought, and asked him to read it to the congregation before he dismissed them. Just before time was called on the doxology, the minister said: "Brother Bramley has handed in the following," and in a clear voice he read the note, which ran as follows: "MY OWN PET BRAM: Are you never coming to see me again? I am dying to see my darling once more and gaze into his beloved eyes. The old mummy that calls herself your wife will never find it out. How can you endure her? Come darling, to the one who truly loves you. Your own and only, MARY."

The good brother had handed in the wrong announcement. At the close of the reading the minister looked horror-struck, the congregation stared at Bramley with cold, hard stares, and his wife rose up in her seat and glared at him like a tigress. He was equal to the occasion, however, and rising calmly and with a look of perfect resignation on his face, he said:

"Brothers and sisters: I may appear strange to you that I should ask my beloved pastor to read such a terrible thing as that from the pulpit, but the best way to fight the devil is to fight him boldly face to face. The writer of that vile note is unknown to me, but is evidently some despoised child of sin who is endeavoring to besmirch my Christian reputation. I shall use every endeavor to ferret out the writer, and, if discovered, will fearlessly proclaim his name, and hold her up to the contempt of all good Christian people."

He sat down amid murmurs of approbation and sympathy.

Embellishment of Country Schools Grounds.

We are glad to see that public attention has been called to this subject, for although the discussion of it may not have the effect of immediately improving all school premises, yet it is the forerunner of public sentiment which indicates a growing interest in the matter, and predicts with certainty that improvements will be made in not a distant future. The idea comes from progressive Michigan, and in a late Rural Secretary Garfield expressed his views on the subject. Is it desirable to ornament the grounds? There is no question of the desirability to ornament the grounds wherever it is possible to do so. Next to the home, the school is the place where children spend most of their time, and the more attractive the place is made the better for the purpose assigned. A neatly kept school garden will also serve to inculcate ideas of neatness, and help to develop a taste for the beautiful.

Co-operation in the matter by the people in the district is necessary in planting and laying out the grounds; but this alone, the teacher and school directors should be the only persons in authority over the premises. The trees and shrubbery should not be expensive, and they should, of course, be of a character to suit the extent of the grounds. Many of our native plants could be employed to good advantage, but they should not all be common species. A few trees and smaller plants, remarkable for their flowers, foliage or fruit, which are not to be found anywhere else in the neighborhood would serve greatly to attract attention and create an interest in the youthful minds. To make the plants useful in the economy of the school, the teacher should not only have a knowledge of botany and horticulture, but he should be an enthusiastic amateur on these subjects as upon grammar, arithmetic, or anything else he has to teach. Here it is that the plan will be apt to meet with difficulty. Few teachers of our common schools have more than a very elementary knowledge of plants and their culture, and fewer still can present the subject in a manner that would be really interesting and instructive to children. A few trees and plants having some peculiar features would be most likely to engage the attention of both teachers and pupils, and the interest awakened, they could gradually advance to common garden plants. Let the school grounds be embellished by all means. By the exercise of a little good will, a little taste and the employment of a little expense these now woefully neglected places can be made objects of attraction, and educational in their influence, to young and old.

A man once started in business and spent exactly one-half of his net profits in advertising. He became a millionaire, perhaps the richest of all millionaires of his day and generation. He died. He left his business in the hands of a non-advertising man. And now the once great house of A. T. Stewart & Co. has gone out of business for lack of patronage.

In the bright lexicon of youth the school-house is sometimes affectionately spoken of as the "tannery."

CORRESPONDENCE.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

The Mountain Region of Kentucky—Its Scenery and Resources.

(Graphic Correspondence.)

OWINGSVILLE, KY., July 26, 1882.

ED. GRAPHIC:—A trip along the Ohio and Chesapeake Railway from Lexington to the Big Sandy, is probably more interesting to the observant traveler than along any other road of the same length in the United States. Starting from Lexington, an inland city of 20,000 people, the road passes for forty miles through one of the most magnificent countries the eye ever beheld. It is little wonder that the Kentuckian feels proud of the country "round about," the old home of Henry Clay, or every one that you meet in the west, north or south is inclined to claim that he came from within a few miles of Lexington.

There is very little level ground, yet there are no elevations that deserve the name of hills, but the whole surface is beautiful graduated slopes rising and falling, one after another in a manner that produces a very pleasing effect upon the eye. And these slopes many of them covered with a carpet of the most luxuriant blue grass upon which feed herds of fine cattle, horses, and sheep, which are as sleek and fat as if corn fed. As the train dashes along you pass through fields of growing corn, hemp and tobacco, all of which bids fair to reward the farmers with a splendid yield. Wheat and oats were far above the average and when one asks the farmer how much corn he will get to the acre his answer will be twelve or fifteen, and sometimes twenty "barls" to the acre, a barrel being five bushels.

This beautiful country with all its wealth of soil and produce in the hands of bourgeois, men who think, act and live just as they did fifteen years ago, who learn nothing, and want to learn nothing, who are without enterprise and who look with a jealous eye upon every advance of outside capital as a Yankee innovation to be dreaded. The country is cursed and the people are cursed the latter with a deep rooted unconquerable prejudice against everything, not the product of southern minds, or tainted with southern ideas. While the country is cursed with that incubus—that millstone hanging about the neck of progress in every portion of our national domain, where that degrading institution, slavery existed, it is like the mark placed upon Cain, and its effects equally as damning.

To give some idea of their enterprise, there is a road branching off from Q. & C. at Winchester, into the coal and timber regions to the southward. Eighteen miles distant is Mt. Sterling the natural gateway to those immense coal fields and timber-lands. For \$50,000 the company offered to build the road by Mt. Sterling and let that town be the depot for all the mountain wealth. They refused to give it, yet there are in the town probably ten men who are worth one million dollars. That is a specimen of Kentucky enterprise.

A few miles to the eastward of Mt. Sterling the O. & C. leaves the blue grass region and enters a rough mountainous region. The beautiful blue grass slopes gives place to steep and rugged hills and the cultivated farms to narrow strips of land upon which are grown a little corn, tobacco and sugar cane. Fifteen miles from Mt. Sterling is Olympia, the nearest station to Olynian Springs, a once popular summer resort four miles distant, and now patronized to some extent. A few days ago a party of excursionists got off at Olympia on their way to the springs and attempted to get a public conveyance, and after trying until their patience gave out, they had to put up with a cart drawn by oxen. Think of a party of fashionable pleasure seekers making a trip of four miles over muddy roads in an ox cart the driver trudging along by the side of the cattle, a rope around the near one's horns and held in the hands to drive by, a running conversation like the following going on: "Woa haw buck, get up thar bright, whoa haw haw, get up thar," and the cattle moving at the rate of about a mile an hour.

"After leaving Olympia, the train plunges into a wild and rugged country the mountains seem to reach to the sky, rugged cliffs projecting over the road, now the train sweep around a curve and plunges into a tunnel, again dashes into daylight, and sways and quivers while the water dashes over the rocks fifty feet below you and the mountains, the sides of which are covered with forests of splendid timber tower five hundred feet above you.

Near the crossing of the Sink River is a station called the "Cross Roads," and it must be the spot made famous by the lamentations of Asby, for the veritable Isakker Gavitt got on the train and winding his tobacco around in his mouth, he glanced about him

and remarking that he "didn't want to spit on people's floors," he requested a gentleman sitting by, to allow him to sit next the window. The gentleman yielded the coveted seat where the man from the cross roads squared himself and with the precision of a dead shot sent a shower of amber against the transparent glass, greatly to the inconvenience of his neighbors, and to his own astonishment. He glanced around him with a frightened look, and then gazed steadily upon the dripping glass remarking "dorgorned if I knowed the danged thing was shet."

Through this region of country everything is done just as it was twenty-five years ago. The wheat and oats is cut with the scythe and the sickle and threshed out with the flail or tramped out with horses and cattle. Oxen and sleds are used for hauling everything. You will see staid old men with patriarchal beards driving one or two yoke of cattle to which is attached a sled, a rope around the lead ox's horn to which the drivers hang with terrible pertinacity, and thus they drive about the farm or to the village or the cross roads store. The men all drink, chew and vote the democratic ticket, and the women all smoke. The complexion of the latter is very much like that of a half cured tobacco leaf—their appearance being a great contrast to the women of the more cultivated portions of the state, for no portion of our country can boast of prettier women than Kentucky.

The single shovel plow, or bull tongue is used for stirring the soil and the modern labor saving machines of all kinds, except the sewing machine, are unknown and but for the shriek of the engine, it would be an easy matter to imagine yourself among the citizens of half a century ago. The children dress alike until they are ten or twelve years old, there being nothing to distinguish the sexes, and they have all learned to wave at the passing train, and as they extend and lower their arms as the train sweeps by their single garments rises and falls like the ocean surf upon the beach in time of a storm.

As you near the Ohio river you find capital making inroads into the mountain fastnesses, and thousands upon thousands of dollars worth of coal, iron and timber and stone are being worked and shipped every month, and here you again strike a wide awake, intelligent and cultivated people who understand that Kentucky's wealth is in her mountains and who have learned to encourage eastern capital and Yankee enterprise for its development.

Colorado Correspondence.

GRAND JUNCTION, Col., July 20.—

Once more I will try and write up a few items from our part of the world. Every body seems to anticipate that this is or will be one of the nicest valleys of the west. The writer of this joins in with the majority.

As I told you in my other letter, everything looked well, so it continues.

J. P. Harlow has some nice spring wheat as also have J. J. and W. P. Shott.

W. P. Shott and M. S. Wimber are out at Onray on a contract of logging. J. J. has charge of the ranch. Grand Junction is steadily improving. Randall is building a large brick hotel.

D. & R. G. R. R. company are laying track as fast as they can get iron. When they once get the cars running through to Salt Lake City, Utah, then Grand Junction will spring up like a weed.

Every day we can hear the blasts over on the Gunnison River, it sounds like a distant battle.

We have splendid coal, fine building stone and make the best of brick.

There is a saw mill to furnish good pine lumber. It is located in the best timber or as good as there is in Colorado, and a lime kiln is full blast.

Some miners from Ruby mining camp have been out prospecting south of town. Report they have struck it rich and don't want any one to go with them until further developments. If they find good mines in the surrounding hills with all the other facilities of the country: this will be one of the best places for a poor man, for when the hills are full of miners and sawmill men, cattle herders, R. R. hands, coal miners and all kinds of laborers, there will be a great demand for what we can raise.

Those that put their attention to a garden this year are reaping the benefits of their labor already. Prices—Radishes 10 in a bunch 10 cts; lettuce ditto; onions ditto; beets about as big as an onion same price; turnips same; new potatoes will bring about 10 cts per lb; old ones are worth 7 per lb; corn 8 cts; oats 9; millet seed 15; wheat about 8 1/2 to 10; eggs 50 to 75 cts per doz; chickens from \$10.00 to \$14.00 per doz; butter 50 to 75 cts per lb; cows and calves \$60.

It is easy enough for a vocalist to sing a waltz; to waltz a sing is another thing.

A Lively Seance.

Down at the democratic Convention, Wednesday, the faithful held a rather lively little seance over the "Prohibition" question. The whiskey men were on the war path, for the platform was entirely too "milk and water" for them. The following is the only reference to that question made in the platform:

"In accordance with the history and traditions of the democratic party we are opposed to any legislation of any more individual conscience in favor of the latest personal liberty consistent with the public welfare."

Dr. Lutz, of St. Louis, after a little struggle, managed to get in the following minority report:

Resolved, That we regard the question of temperance as one belonging solely to the domain of morals, and any attempt to enforce it by prohibitory legislation is subversive of the legitimate foundation of government.

Frank J. Lutz, J. H. Bode and Yancey, of Wayne, then sent up the following as a substitute for both majority and minority reports:

Resolved, That the democracy of Missouri is opposed to all frauds and shams, deceptions and false pretenses in politics, and therefore declare our unafterable opposition to all summary laws.

Dr. Lutz, speaking to this minority report, said there was no question in his mind as to the expediency of the Democratic party declaring against prohibition. Now was the time for the party to go on record. This is no time for sugar-coated resolutions. The Democracy of St. Louis want to hear where the Democracy of the commonwealth stand on this question, and for that reason the minority report is offered.

It was agreed to consider the platform section by section, and when the prohibition question was reached Ed Noland, of the Jackson County delegation, moved that both reports be adopted.

On that question John J. McMichael, of Clinton County, a well-known prohibitionist, said: "If you adopt the minority report you will lose the State of Missouri. Prohibition is not a party question, and we stood afar of it in the committee. We don't want the Democratic party to take up this question. There is a large Prohibition vote in Missouri, and we cannot afford to ignore it. The Greenback party has been arranged for failing to submit the question of Prohibition to the people."

A delegate attempted to ask: "Are you afraid of the Greenback party?" The speaker replied: "I will show you in a few minutes that as a Democrat you should be afraid of it. With it and the Republican party against us have not a majority of 17,000. The will lies in the state. We will never make a vote by jangling to the liquor interests."

Hisses were heard in various parts of the hall, and McMichael said: "His away. Whiskey has."

HISSED ME BEFORE.

and I was not afraid, nor am I now." He had noted in low that the democratic party with an anti-prohibition plank only carried six counties and without it they carried twelve counties. "You St. Louis men, who live under the influence of the liquor traffic and are corrupted by it, know nothing about the sentiment in the rural region. You must keep this question out of politics, gentlemen, to save your state."

A couple of delegates with weak voices made speeches, that were not heard in the din of rattling spittoons and coughing.

W. B. Thompson, of St. Louis, made an appeal for a straight out declaration.

Charles Mansur proposed a way out of the difficulty—that the whole subject be stricken out of the platform and ignored. The question had nothing to do with politics, but was a question of morals alone.

Old Henry Clay Dean then took the floor and recalled the fact that, when in 1854, certain slave holders of the South wanted legislation to meet an issue of the future, the country was in a state of profound peace, and the bloody war which followed destroyed thousands of lives and costing

MILLIONS OF MONEY.

was the results of it. Among other things he said: "When our party is to be nothing but a bulwark to the Dutch vote, then farewell to it. We have lived without the Dutch vote, and if they say that if we do not lend our power and strength to their aid, they will go. Let them go and be—There is no State in the Union with better laws regulating the liquor traffic, and there is no need of any declaration in the platform."

The previous question was called on the proposition to adopt both reports, and was defeated by a vote of 301 nays to 87 yeas. St. Louis voted 46 votes for the proposition of Skinner, and 1 vote in the Eighteenth Ward voting yeas. The platform was then considered section by section and every clause adopted.

A Ghost Story.

Burlington Hawkeye. Last week, a boy down in Lee county rigged himself up in a sheet one night, and sneaked around the house stand at the window of his brother's room and play ghost. But he forgot to count on the dog, who didn't believe in ghosts, and pretended to sleep by the kitchen chimney. The ghost materialized about five feet from the chimney, and when the doctor came he cauterized nineteen holes in it, while the dog, with his tail standing straight up in the air like a mast, walked around the yard on his tip toes, and talked baw, and asked everybody he met what he should fly at next.